Vol. III. (677) Numb. 170

A REVIEVV OF THE STATE OF THE ENGLISH NATION.

Saturday, February 1. 1706.

I Am glad to tell the Reader at laſt, that the Union is concluded on one Part, and that on the moſt difficult Part too, I mean in *Scotland*; and tho' I ſhall purſue the Diſcourſe a little way upon the Foot of Argument I have us'd with the People on that ſide, I mean as to Petitions to Governments, Parliaments, and the like, and ſhall ſay ſomething to the new Objection of Oaths, Covenants, and National Obligations; yet I muſt digreſs a little to tell my Countrymen one thing preparatory for the enſuing Diſcourſe, and that is this.

That notwithſtanding, all that has been ſaid of *Scotland*, all the mean and diſadvantageous things which have been ſuggeſted, all the Satyrs, Sarcaſms, deſpicable Proverbs, and National Witticiſms, we pleaſe our ſelves with———Scotland *is a Nation worth Uniting with.*

I muſt confeſs, when firſt I ſaw that Country, where by Reports I expected nothing but Barbariſms and Barrenneſs, I was under two unaccountable Surprizes; and of both which I ſhall make ſome preſent Uſe.

1ſt. That we ſhould live ſo near it, as *England* is, and have ſuch wrong and ridiculous Ideas of a Country, which it was ſo eaſie to be undeceiv'd about: It would really be a Satyr upon *England* her ſelf to record here the ſtrange Romantick Accounts, that have been brought out of *Scotland*, about the Barrenneſs of the Country, the inhoſpitable Clime, the undocible People, their Manner of Living, their Mannagement in their Houſes, their deſpicable Poverty, and the like.

'Tis moſt true, that *Scotland*, compar'd to *England*, is a poor Country, an unimprov'd

prov'd, barren Country; but if you will consider other Countries, than *England*, and compare *Scotland* to them, it is a rich, flourishing and plentiful Country.

As to the Poverty there, I desire any Gentlemen but to enquire, what I once noted before, what two Gentlemen got at *Edinburgh* in about 10 Weeks. I mean, Mr *H—s*, and Mr. *A—l*; and if it be true, as I am told, and do believe, that these two Gentlemen carry'd away above 1000 Guineas, gain'd in that Time, only for *singing an old Song*; I presume, the Poverty of *Scotland* will very little appear from that Particular.

If at one of these Meetings, at which I was present, the Ladies there had on, besides their rich Cloths, 5000*l.* in Jewels, as I dare say, they had, and much more; then *Scotland* is not quite so despicable, as some People have taken up an Opinion of.

Pray, Gentlemen, therefore prepare to be inform'd, that *Scotland* is a Country very well worth Uniting with. The Addition of *Scotland* to the *British* Empire, in an united Posture with *England*, and that Union, extended in Heart and Affections to the Subjects of both Kingdoms, will soon convince *England* and all the World, of what mutual Advantage this Matter will be to the whole, and all the Parts, and how formidable it shall be to all the rest of the World too.

It remains then, that I enter into some Considerations necessary between the Kingdoms, to endeavour to make way for that Union of Affection, which I think, is the immediate Concern of both; and the Thought of which shall testifie for me my unfeign'd Desire to be instrumental to the Good of both.

If I live to see the Conclusion, the happy Conclusion of this Treaty, I purpose to present you with a small Discourse, I have already prepar'd on the Duty of each Kingdom one to another, and their united Capacity; wherein I hope, from Observations of my own, collected at my own Expence, to convince both Nations, how much 'tis their Interest to study reciprocal Acts of Kindness and Neighbourhood, engaging, winning and obliging one another, and the like; and perhaps may take the Liberty to state some Particulars, which shall effectually enable them to perform it, and so to gain the Affections of the People of the respective Nations to one another, and both to the Government of the whole.

What a Blessed Alteration shall this be! When all the Wars, Depredations, Invasions, Blood and Rapin of both Nations shall be turn'd into mutual Courtesies, Civillities, Acts of Kindness, Coallitions of Trade, Improvements of all Kinds, and mutual Assistance of one another! When the wasted Borders shall grow populous, planted and improv'd! When the Harbours shall be throng'd with Ships, Trade find new Centers, Manufactures encrease; the People stay at home, the People taste Liberty and Plenty; and neither *Ephraim* envy *Judah*, nor *Judah* vex *Ephraim*.

I confess, I never saw these things in Prospect but now——And tho' to me I see no Appearance of particular Advantage, who in all Turns *have the general Fate to be turn'd aside*; yet I shall rejoice in the general Good, and desire no better an Inscription on my Grave, than that I was honour'd by the invisible Hand of Providence, to be in the least Instrumental to so glorious a Work.

MISCELLANEA

THE Subject of the Diſcourſe between the *Jacobite* and the *Scots Presbyterian*, is a thing of ſuch Extent, and preſents ſuch a Field of Diſcourſe; unravels ſo many Myſteries, and is ſo capable of Inſtruction, as well as Diverſion, that I am oblig'd to enlarge the *Miſcellanea* of this Paper upon it, and perhaps may finiſh the Subject with it; and I hope, the Reader will not think it an unprofitable Digreſſion.

Jac. You are for keeping up your old Character; I find, that you are ſcrupulous to an Extravagance, tenacious of Trifles, furious in Zeal, blind in your Fore-caſt, tyrannical in Diſcipline.

Preſ. That *Charity of yours* particularly aſſiſts you to befriend us, and abundantly quallifies you to be our Deliverers; but if you pleaſe to go thorow the preſent Debate, we will diſcourſe thoſe Points afterwards; perhaps I may be better able to defend my ſelf *there*, than *here*; will you let us enquire a little farther into this Myſtery before us here, how it comes to paſs, that You and I come to join here againſt the Union? We never were both of a ſide before; pray, let us ſee the Foundation we ſtand on, it can never be the ſame, I am ſure? ——

Jac. I think, 'tis a fair Foundation, that we would not be Slaves to *England*.

Preſ. Why, *that's true*, and yet I am afraid, our Difference here will be ſuch, as will ſpoil all; for I am for being a Slave to *no Body*, neither *England*, nor *any body elſe*; you are not for our being Slaves to *England*, but then you have an *unhappy Equivalent*, you are for being Slaves to *France*. Now, if you can clear up this Point to me, *Erû mihi magnus Apollo*?

Jac. I do not ſay, I am for being Slaves to *France*.

Preſ. Has *France* any Subjects, that are not their Slaves?

Jac. But *France* may have Allies, that are not Slaves to them.

Preſ. But if you will ask the Dukes of *Savoy* and *Lorrain*, perhaps *Bavaria*, they will be apt to ſay otherwiſe.

Jac. But cannot you be ſet free from *England* by the Power of *France*, without being enſlav'd to *France*?

Preſ. No, we ſay, 'tis impoſſible; firſt, becauſe he has two Attendants, which muſt neceſſarily come with him or his Aſſiſtant, which will by Conſequence ruin *Scotland*; that is, Popery and King *James* VIII. as you call him.

Jac. But how does it follow, you muſt have the firſt, and why can you not be ſecure in the ſecond?

Preſ. We have try'd one *Popiſh* Prince already, he deceiv'd us, and it was his Fault; if we try another, and he deceives us, *it will be our Faults*; no more of that Race, if you would have any Kindneſs for *Scotland*.

Jac. Why not the Race; have you condemn'd Father and Son to the tenth Generation, that's againſt Scripture?

Preſ. I have anſwer'd that already, if you have nothing elſe to ſay, why we ſhould oppoſe the Parliament and the Union; I ſhall be for ſtaying at home, and be quiet.

Jac. Well, then conſider the Safety and Security of your Church, will you talk on that Head?

Preſ. Ay, with all my Heart, that's what I want to diſcourſe upon by all means.

Jac. Why, indeed I am heartily concern'd to ſee you ſo bubbled, and drawn into ſham Securities, which are no Securities; and all the Proteſts and Arguments of the Nobility and Gentry in your Behalf, rejected and taken no Notice of.

Preſ. Why, I own, I am concern'd at this; but here is one main thing ſtumbles me, the Myſtery of which is very dark, and I can by no means underſtand it——

Jac.

Jac. What's that?

Pref. How You, and the Men in your Interest, *Jacobites* and *Prelatists*, come to be concern'd for the Church of *Scotland*?

The Answer is refer'd to the next.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A Bank Note of 60*l.* N° 125. Dated *December* 6. 1706. Payable to *Wm. Corderoy*; being mislaid, the said Mr. *Corderoy* is humbly desir'd to send Word to *Knight's Coffee-House* in *Essex street*, when he may be waited on, in order to recover it; the Gentleman being willing to gratifie him for the Favour.

Tuesday last was Publish'd,

CALEDONIA, a Poem, in Honour of *Scotland*, and the *Scots* Nation. Dedicated to the Duke of *Queensberry*, Her Majesty's High-Commissioner; and wrote as well to do Justice to that abus'd Country, as to let some Gentlemen in *England* know, the *Scots* are a Nation worth Uniting with. By the Author of the *True-Born-Englishman*. Printed for *J. Morphew* near *Stationers-Hall*. *These are to give Notice.*

THat *MARY KIRLEUS*, the Widow of *JOHN KIRLEUS*, Son of Dr. *THO. KIRLEUS*, a Sworn-Physician, in ordinary to King *Charles* II. Sells (rightly prepar'd) his Famous Drink and Pills; experienc'd above 50 Years to cure all Ulcers, Sores, Scabs, Itch, Scurf, Scurvies, Leprosies, Running of the Reins, and the most inveterate VENEREAL Disease, with all its attending Symptoms, without Fluxing, Confinement, or destructive Mercurial Preparations: These incomparable Medicines need no Words to express their Virtues; the many miserable Ones that have been happily cured, after given over by others, sufficiently recommend them as the most Sovereign Remedy in the World against all such Malignities: She cures many after Fluxing, and in Compassion to the distressed, will deal according to the Patient's Ability. The Drink is 3*s.* the Quart, the Pill 1*s.* the Box with Directions, and Advice *Gratis*.

†‡† *She lives at the Golden-Ball in Hand-Court, over against great Turnstile in Holborn.*

AN infallible Cure for the King's Evil, in all its most direful Circumstances; By an excellent Electuary, particularly adapted for that End, and largely experienced; the surprizing Effects of which, in quickly accomplishing the Cure, are admired by all Learned and Ingenious Physicians, and the Medicine it self by them recommended as the only Specifick Remedy to be depended on for the Cure of that Distemper: For, it not only disposes Ulcers in the Legs, or other Parts of the Body, to heal presently, but also makes any Kernels, or hard Swellings in the Neck, Throat, or other Parts, vanish as it were by a Charm. In a Word, let the Patient be never so bad, or the King's-Evil seated in what part soever, as the Eyes, &c. This most noble Medicine infallibly performs a Cure, compleating it without Trouble or Confinement: so soon, that one would really conclude it was done by a Miracle. It also clears and and strengthens the Stomach, promotes Digestion, rectifies the Blood and Juices, cleanses the whole Body from all manner of Impurities, and most certainly cures all stubborn Scrophulous Humours, inveterate Tetters, Scabs, Itch, or Breakings out, beyond any other Medicine in the World, as Numbers to their unexpressible Joy and Satisfaction have found. Price 3*s.* a Pot. Sold only at Mr. *Spooner's*, at the *Golden Half-Moon* in *Bucklesbury* in *Goodman's-Fields* near *White-Chappel*.

THE *Royal Chymical Cosmetick*, experienced for 7 Years past, by above a 1000 several Persons, effectually to cure the most inveterate *Scabs*, *Itch*, *Tetters*, *Ring worms*, *white scaly Breathings out*, often taken for the *Leprosy*, *Salt-Humours*, &c. In any Part of the *Body*, and that in a few days, when the *Deformity* has been some Years. It infallibly frees the *Face*, &c. of *Worms* in the *Skin*, *Pimples*, *Pustules*, *Heat*, *Redness*, *Yellowness*, *Sunburnings*, and such like *Defilements*, rendring the Skin *white*, *smooth* and *soft*, Being the most certain and safe Restorer, Preserver and Improver of a good Complexion, or natural Beauty, yet known. 'Tis a neat clean Medicine, and of a grateful Scent, fit to be used by the most delicate of the Fair Sex, or to young Children. Price 5*s.* or 2*s.* and 6*d.* the Bottle with Directions. To be had at Mr. *Roper's*, Bookseller in *Fleetstreet*, and at the *Golden Ball* in *Half Moon Court*, on *Ludgate-Hill*.